

The World

Published by the Press Publishing Company.

TUESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 23.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

(Including Postage)

PER MONTH.....\$3.00

PER YEAR.....\$36.00

VOL. 31.....NO. 10,626

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second class matter.

OFFICE: 107 BROADWAY,

BETWEEN 10TH AND 11TH STS., NEW YORK.

BROOKLYN: 107 EAST 15TH ST.,

NEW YORK.

PHILADELPHIA: 107 EAST 15TH ST.,

NEW YORK.

LONDON: 107 EAST 15TH ST.,

NEW YORK.

PERIODIC THOUGHT:

LONGFELLOW the poet is one of the few Americans who have achieved great fame in the world of letters. He has been dead long enough to make the estimate of his worth as a poet sound, and the best critics award him a high place among the world's singers.

One pleasing characteristic of Longfellow's poetry is that it is as clean and fresh as wood flowers bathed in dew. His fancy did not cleave to what was worn, and his diction does not betray any blisters of erudite coloring.

At least this is the prevailing idea about Longfellow. It is miserably pertaining, therefore, to find that some of the school authorities in the amusements of Brooklyn have declared against the chaste and gentle Longfellow as defiling to youthful minds. The poem which these literary Galahads would place on their "Index Excommunicatus" is the "Building of the Ship."

The poet pictures the palatial ship as springing into the ocean's arms! He calls the heavy sea a "Bridgeman, old and gray," and bids him take the ship to his "protecting arms!" The inquiry is maliciously piled up when the poet contemplates the vessel as launched and then cries in lecherous exuberance:

"How beautiful she is! How fair!
She lies within those arms, that press
Her form with many a soft caress
Of tenderness and watchful care!"

Here it is evident that the picture of wedded love is obtruded on the mind, and the fancy of a modest soul quails before the spectacle of a husband tenderly, watchfully, carelessly guarding his young wife.

Oh, Tossator! Oh, Brooklyn!!

Strange to say, it is only two or three long-eyed guardians of educational purity who have detected the immorality of this picture of sacramentally consecrated love. The obtuse majority—the keen-sighted ones are always the few—steadily maintain that this picture of an ideal conjugal love cannot harm healthy-minded children. Some time these children will have to waken to the fact that men and women marry, and these bold, bad men evidently think the education of the children will not be impaired if they get the idea that tenderness and a loving care for a wife is positively desirable. Probably they would bolster up this looseness of view on their part by some reference to the marriage service, which bids the husband cherish, honor and love the woman he weds.

In those days, when naked women appear upon the stage and the "Kruizer Sonata" decries the married state as legalized prostitution, the Brooklyn censors, who have discovered that Longfellow is impure reading for eleventh graders, may flatter themselves on the sensibilities of their moral being.

And yet it is likely that Longfellow will continue to be read by school children of this and other countries, and that they will live to call him a chaste poet. Finally is after all an affection of only a small portion of the community, and it must needs be very prevalent before the world would deem Longfellow an uncleanness.

PROFESSIONAL AMENITIES

A lawyer was styled a liar and a scoundrel yesterday in court by District Attorney Flawless and ex-judge Bumpkins. When a lawyer calls another a liar and a scoundrel in court, he does wrong. The emotion of the human heart is not as subject to control as the expression of them. Hence wrath, sorrow, indignation and the like may be expressed as a sentiment when the roiling of such feelings is not ill-advised but improper.

This holds especially in professional remarks of professional people. They may be as strong and asathing as possible, but the form should always be that of professional self-possession and dignity. Personal vituperation and abusive epithets are not in order in parliamentary sessions or in courts. The speakers there are supposed to have enough control over themselves to be always careful of the amenities of speech. Violations of this should not be tolerated.

THE ANTI-LOTTERY LAW.

The severest blow ever dealt to the lottery is the law which prohibits from the mails all newspapers containing their advertisements and drawings. The lottery people are said to intend getting control of a Canadian paper in which they may print what they like, and sending it in a shower over the United States. Their supposition is that the terms of the Postal Union treaty will protect them in this. (Granting that this is so, which is not at all certain, it is evident that Congress could adopt measures to protect the country against such an evasion of the country's law. The lottery will never yield to anything short of absolute coercion. But it should be choked off at any cost.)

QUEER INHERITANCE.

CHARLES McELVANE, the young murderer of Grover CHRISTIAN W. LEE, in Brooklyn, is making, through his counsel, the most strenuous efforts to escape punishment for his crime. So far as the facts are known to the public, the butler, murderer and subsequent conduct of the criminal showed anything but insanity or imbecility.

ishment for his crime. So far as the facts are known to the public, the butler, murderer and subsequent conduct of the criminal showed anything but insanity or imbecility.

Inasmuch as an excuse for murder should be very well established to avoid guilt. Youth and a degree of cruelty and calculation which seem unnatural should not be construed into evidence of an unbalanced mind when they only indicate a depraved one. McELVANE deserves the full punishment of the law for the brutal murder of an inoffensive citizen, and every citizen should be interested that the criminal get his deserts.

Mr. CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, projecter of a Rescue Mission for men. It is always a grateful task to record an act of benevolence to suffering humanity by those blessed with abundant means. It is obligatory on these wealthy persons to do something for the poor. Yet it is an obligation so frequently evaded that it seems grateful in them to perform it, and it is a pleasure to call attention to such beneficence. There should be more of it.

The census taken lately by Mr. FORTNER is believed to be seriously incorrect. That is enough to call for another without examination of the reasons which make it so, except so far as to prevent that the errors in making it may not occur in a second count. The result must be one that can be trusted. That is the reason a second census is necessary.

The United States is in the van as an iron and steel producing country. This is something eminently satisfactory. Young as we are, in this point we lead Great Britain, which has led in this production hitherto. Good.

SPOTLETS

The Bay of Naples is not as bad as it looks.

The indigent man has to put up with so much. He puts it up at the pawnbroker's.

Sulphur is on the fire list. Did they think there would be the devil to pay for sulphur and bromine were on the tariff?

Thin shoulders will not round again this fall, but round shoulders will not be high.

Don't weep for animals. With all our modern science, we cannot communicate a germ. — Toronto Enquirer.

Thick populated centers are so interested in "early settlements" as newly discovered countries. The interest is a financial one in the crowded places.

An alligator is often the cause of a life.

"Luck stings" are poor building material to rear a fortune with.

A cutter gave an engine a sharp cut for the cut which he made of it.

Two saddle horses are often a pair of mounts interest.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE

J. W. Williams, of the New York Athletic Club, is a promising candidate for the position of half-back on the Yale football team. He is a fine-looking, well-developed, and has been in the line of the Yale football team for the last two years.

J. M. Fawcett, who is playing in the first line of the Crescent Athletic Club football team this year, graduated from Columbia College last spring. He was captain of the team, and is a very good player.

A. B. George is a very popular athlete. His clubmate, the Yale football team, is a very good player. He was captain of the team, and is a very good player.

Water Camp, the football expert, is superintendent of the Apollo Club Company at New Haven, Conn. What time he can spare from business is given to training the Yale football team. He graduated in the class of '90 from Yale.

WORLDINGS.

Nearly 12,000,000 shad have been planted in the open waters of Georgia during the last two years. The rivers of Georgia are said to be the best in the country for the propagation of fish.

It is estimated that if the tobacco used in France during a single year were twisted into cords two inches in thickness it would be long enough to encircle the earth thirty times, following the curve of the equator.

Daniel Sealie, the colored millionaire of San Francisco, is a man of fine appearance, who dresses in the height of style. He is now seventy years old, but as lively as a cricket.

A sundae raised at Glendale, Cal., has a stalk with a diameter of six inches and a flower that measures nine feet around the outer edge. The Sultan of Turkey has 379 wives.

VAGRANT VERSE.

I saw her by the light within.
I saw her by the light within.
I saw her by the light within.
I saw her by the light within.

Her face was like a flower.
Her face was like a flower.
Her face was like a flower.
Her face was like a flower.

Her eyes were like stars.
Her eyes were like stars.
Her eyes were like stars.
Her eyes were like stars.

Her hair was like gold.
Her hair was like gold.
Her hair was like gold.
Her hair was like gold.

Her voice was like music.
Her voice was like music.
Her voice was like music.
Her voice was like music.

Her heart was like fire.
Her heart was like fire.
Her heart was like fire.
Her heart was like fire.

Her soul was like heaven.
Her soul was like heaven.
Her soul was like heaven.
Her soul was like heaven.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions That Interest the Gentler Sex.

The Modelling of Cloth Jackets—Cashmere Only for Mourning—Bab at White Sulphur Springs—Tailors Adopt the Seamless Bodices as Their Own.

Cloth jackets that tailor charges \$20 for are modelled after those worn by actresses, officers, hussars and cardmen, the braiding being exact copies. In the Russian style a very narrow band of fur, such as Persian lamb chinnola, Astrakhan or beaver, is sewed all round the neck and the front, and the collar is high in the back and rolled down to the bottom of the garment. All short coats are made with a high muffled collar. In the braiding very little gold is used. Black moiré is the favorite. Often the work is applied to the sleeve alone, the top and under gore being completely covered. You can fancy somewhat the beautiful character of this work when told that it costs \$40 to braid the sleeves of a jacket in a military. Top or coat costs run to black this season, the reason for which is not evident.



Miss Morley has an association for shortening the flour of work of the barmah of London, and has started a "self-help society" for them.

Chicago has three women members in the Board of Education and three inspectors on the Board of Health staff.

Miss Coleman, of Natal, is lecturing in London on the Zulu question.

Cashmere is a fabric that English women never buy except for mourning. They argue that the material has no reason for existence. It is too clumsy for house wear, and so perfectly good for the street, as the least moisture spoils it.

The cloth used for tailor-made suits and wraps is carefully shrunk as though intended for men's wear. The manufacturer shrinks it, the jobber shrinks it, the cutter shrinks it and during the making the tailor shrinks it every time an iron is used.

It seems as though the Princess's Theatre in London were destined to remain in women's hands. Miss Grace Hawthorne has disposed of the remainder of her lease of it to Miss Harriet Gooch. In spite of the huge sum spent upon "Theodora," its success in London has only been moderate; but Miss Hawthorne takes it on tour in the country, and the performance is certainly one of very great interest. The character makes fearfully heavy demands upon its exponent, and Miss Hawthorne may be honestly congratulated upon such success as she has been able to achieve.

The tailors have adopted the seamless bodices as their own, making them slightly fitted at the waist, where they are drawn into a point, without any aids, simply fastening invisibly beneath one arm.

School Commissioner Mrs. Clara M. Williams passed most of the summer with her family at Twilight Park, in the Catskills. She has returned lately with the sun and the mountain breeze. Mrs. Sarah H. Powell was at Old Chatham, New York, and Mrs. Agnew made her summer home at Fallsides, in Rockland County.

Bab has been sipping into White Sulphur. "If anything the sulphur is sweeter, the whicker used in them has a more cozy taste—I mean this in a complimentary sense, for the whicker that rasps the throat is not conducive to the joys of a julep. It must go down in a slow sort of toluene fashion, and all the while you are smelling the spicy flavor of mint and wondering who first discovered it, and who made the first combination of whiskey, mint and sugar gave it its title and made it one of the great sensations of the South. You may as well declare you did not like them; you may have an English preference for brandy and soda; you may announce that the champagne cup seems to touch your heart in a fascinating way, but once your foot is on the native heels of the Southern girl you meanly bow down to juleps, accept the one that is sent to you after the morning dawn; and wonder how you ever thought of anything else worth drinking. Next to the julep comes the consumption of clacknet, and though you think clacknet a good thing in its way, and undoubtedly healthy, it does seem surprising to see these Southern women take it meal after meal and prefer it to the richest steak, the most underdone bit of roast beef that is ever served. But do not let us become angels in this way. Are the feathers growing out of their shoulders, or do they think some special virtue lies in it that will make them young forever?

"I will tell you why men like Southern women. Because they are affectionate; they never lose an opportunity to give a kiss, say a pleasant word, or to do a kindly deed for the man who rules their hearts.

"Because they do not covet very much, house, children and husband, and would rather form a world big enough for them.

"Because while they are intelligent women they don't quite like some of the latest fashions, and they adore a lot of love.

"To love, love, love that makes the Southern girl so good—every girl expects to get a husband and to love him, and she seldom disappointed. Like Lady Amanda, she cries 'gracious heavens' and throws herself into the arms of Lord Mortimer, and always ready to receive him. And he cannot be long in being a lot."

The leads to mutual love and an everlasting life of happiness. If the wife's mind predominates, unless she be an

earth-winged angel, she looks down upon her ignorant husband, pities him, teaches him and perhaps commands him, which it time leads to clubs, saloons and the like.

Similar Ages—Congenial Tastes. The Editor: Is it anything more than a theory that a woman ages sooner than a man?

If they marry at the same age will be enjoying a vigorous middle age while he has passed it into the care and yellow haze?

I think not. The anxieties of maternity and the cares of housekeeping that age a woman are counterbalanced by the troubles of an active business life that are a man's portion. Furthermore, as O'Hell says, American women generally enjoy that second youth which Nature also bestows on French women. At forty they bloom out into a more majestic beauty.

Nor is it true that a woman is "older" than a man at the same age. She may possess keener perception and surer intuition, but these are advantages that will make her an efficient helpmate as well as a loving companion.

If a man is five or ten years his junior, he cannot enter into her pleasures, nor can he appreciate his mature ideas; and a mutual feeling of reserve is created that often often the beginning of misery. But if they are about the same age, their tastes are congenial and a bond of sympathy arises to strengthen the ties of love.

BONDS OF WEDLOCK.

Marital Happiness as Affected by the Ages of the Parties.

A Problem to Be Solved by "Evening World" Readers.

A Gold Double Eagle the Prize in This Social Science Contest.

Should husband and wife be near the same age, or should the wife be much younger?

Every reader of THE EVENING WORLD is invited to compete in this contest.

Contributions in this contest are subject to similar conditions of those in former competitions. The letters must not be over 200 words in length; they must be written on only one side of the paper and must be addressed to "The Marriage Age Editor, EVENING WORLD, 31 and 32 Park Row, New York."

Selected communications from those received will be printed in daily installments. The best one of all, picked out by competent judges, will win for its writer a prize of a golden double eagle.

No letters will be returned unless a request to that effect is made and post-ages stamped.

Age of Little Consequence. The Editor: Age is of little consequence in a happy home. There are decidedly happy young couples; also happy couples where age is unevenly balanced.

A wife who is esteemed as she ought to be, and has no cause to worry, and has happiness stamped on her countenance, will always look her age, or even look younger. Therefore a woman need not look old before her time.

Husband and wife should be near in age as possible, and their sympathetic feelings will be congenial. Seriousness of age makes conversation natural, and where sympathy and consolation are love abides. It is essential to happiness, therefore, to have the age uniform.

Temperament, Not Age, to Be Considered. The Editor: We all know that woman ages the quicker, and for that reason a man of thirty-five whose wife is of the same age may be asked if she is his mother-in-law.

But this is superficial. A man's vanity only is at stake. If easily affected it might bring him unhappiness; a true man would not notice it.

One of your correspondents (J. W. W.) says: "A man does not have sense until he is forty." I can reply that some women never have sense, if they do, and every man who is not a fool would care that their husbands never see the least sign of it.

While not a withholding man as a rule, I can state from personal experience and knowledge that some women, no matter what their age, old or young, should never marry. If they take matrimony only bring misery on themselves but on every one else who come in contact with in home circles.

A happy marriage is not brought about through difference of ages. It is the temperamental disposition of the woman, no matter what her age—that causes married life to be one of happiness or misery.

Enjoy Youth Together. The Editor: I believe that in the generality of cases those people are happiest who marry at nearly the same age.

It is true that old women age more quickly than men, it is also true that young men live longer than men.

And if a man is very much older than his wife when they marry, he has spent the pleasant part of his life without her, and if she survives him many years (which often the case), does she not need his companionship more when he is dead than when he was with youth and strength?

If marriage is the union of two hearts for a pleasant companionship through life they are surely the better united who, having been together in youth, have been back upon a long lifetime spent together.

The world holds nothing sweeter to the aged than the memories of their youth. Young people are more apt to shun age than to live in love with it. Of course there are exceptions, but when a marriage is made between a man and a woman of great dissimilarity in age the souls of the contracting parties is much more likely to be influenced by worldly considerations than by love.

A Reader of THE WORLD.

Husband a Little Older. The Editor: In my mind it matters very little whether the wife is one year or five years younger than the husband. The husband should be a little older, for the reason that he is or should be at the head of the family, and, if younger, would feel that he was to look up, intellectually, to the wife.

Their tastes should agree if possible. Marriage is the union of two hearts, and if they do not agree, it is a failure to bring happiness. If they put together they will be happy.

Get a wife as near your own age as possible. H. H. W.

Love Alone Is Necessary. The Editor: It makes no difference whether the man is the older or the younger of the two, so long as they love one another. It takes, pure, genuine love on both sides to make married life happy.

One of the happiest marriages I ever knew was where the wife was ten years the senior. Some men of eighteen or thirty appear under the same man of thirty-five and forty and some men of thirty are more children in their ways, while others of fifteen or sixteen appear to be old men.

Never mind the age, but marry the one you love and you will be happy.

Theory of a Philosopher. The Editor: The age of husband and wife, if within ten years of each other, is immaterial, providing the heart rules.

If possible the wife should be at least three years younger, as nature imposes duties which age a woman, while man's nature is more youthful. It is still more important for the husband to exceed in intellectual powers than the wife, for the wife should be looking up to him for aid and protection; looking to him for those powers, praising him in her thoughts and thanking heaven that she married him.

earth-winged angel, she looks down upon her ignorant husband, pities him, teaches him and perhaps commands him, which it time leads to clubs, saloons and the like.

Similar Ages—Congenial Tastes. The Editor: Is it anything more than a theory that a woman ages sooner than a man?

If they marry at the same age will be enjoying a vigorous middle age while he has passed it into the care and yellow haze?

I think not. The anxieties of maternity and the cares of housekeeping that age a woman are counterbalanced by the troubles of an active business life that are a man's portion. Furthermore, as O'Hell says, American women generally enjoy that second youth which Nature also bestows on French women. At forty they bloom out into a more majestic beauty.

Nor is it true that a woman is "older" than a man at the same age. She may possess keener perception and surer intuition, but these are advantages that will make her an efficient helpmate as well as a loving companion.

If a man is five or ten years his junior, he cannot enter into her pleasures, nor can he appreciate his mature ideas; and a mutual feeling of reserve is created that often often the beginning of misery. But if they are about the same age, their tastes are congenial and a bond of sympathy arises to strengthen the ties of love.

HELP FOR THE SICK BABIES.

Report of the Free Doctors' Corps Up to this Morning.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previously acknowledged \$7,003.98
Lena Hartman and Max Solomon..... 1.25
Lena Hartman and Max Solomon..... 1.25
Sweet Clover (Constitution)..... 2.00
Lena Hartman and Max Solomon..... 1.25
From Sunday School, Boys..... 1.10

Report of Free Doctors' Corps. The report of THE EVENING WORLD'S corps of free doctors up to this morning is as follows:

Number of houses visited..... 16,378
Number of babies treated..... 115,203
Number of sick babies treated..... 11,492
Number of revivals..... 2,431
Number of babies poverty relieved by means of clothing..... 914
Food and other necessities..... 914

Acknowledgements. The receipt of boxes of clothing from the following is gratefully acknowledged: Morris Book, N. Y.; L. C. Bloom, Vernon, N. Y.; L. C. Bloom, South Brooklyn; "Good Workers," Brooklyn; Mrs. P. R. Knapp, Stamford, N. Y.

From Two Little Boys. The Editor: Please find check \$1.25 collected by two little boys for the sick baby fund, and we hope it will do them much good. Kindly acknowledge receipt, and oblige yours truly, LENA HARTMAN, MAX SALOMON, 340 East Fifty-fifth street.

Proceeds From a Fair. The Editor: Please find enclosed \$2.75, the proceeds of a fair given by Julia Berlin, Mamma Brady and Nellie Brady. It is for the Sick Baby Fund.

From "Sweet Clover." The Editor: Please accept enclosed \$2 for the Sick Baby Fund. We three girls published a little paper, which we called Sweet Clover, in aid of the Sick Baby Fund. We sold it at five cents a copy, and it was very successful. Three babies friends, FLORENCE L. BOWEN, aged eleven, GEORGINA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, VERA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, Brooklyn, Sept. 20.

From Four Sunday-School Boys. The Editor: Please accept \$1.15 for pay medicine for the sick children, a note from four Sunday-school boys, wishing it was more. It is for the Sick Baby Fund. New Brighton, N. Y. M. H. W. LEFT.

From "Sweet Clover." The Editor: Please accept enclosed \$2 for the Sick Baby Fund. We three girls published a little paper, which we called Sweet Clover, in aid of the Sick Baby Fund. We sold it at five cents a copy, and it was very successful. Three babies friends, FLORENCE L. BOWEN, aged eleven, GEORGINA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, VERA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, Brooklyn, Sept. 20.

From Four Sunday-School Boys. The Editor: Please accept \$1.15 for pay medicine for the sick children, a note from four Sunday-school boys, wishing it was more. It is for the Sick Baby Fund. New Brighton, N. Y. M. H. W. LEFT.

From "Sweet Clover." The Editor: Please accept enclosed \$2 for the Sick Baby Fund. We three girls published a little paper, which we called Sweet Clover, in aid of the Sick Baby Fund. We sold it at five cents a copy, and it was very successful. Three babies friends, FLORENCE L. BOWEN, aged eleven, GEORGINA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, VERA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, Brooklyn, Sept. 20.

From Four Sunday-School Boys. The Editor: Please accept \$1.15 for pay medicine for the sick children, a note from four Sunday-school boys, wishing it was more. It is for the Sick Baby Fund. New Brighton, N. Y. M. H. W. LEFT.

From "Sweet Clover." The Editor: Please accept enclosed \$2 for the Sick Baby Fund. We three girls published a little paper, which we called Sweet Clover, in aid of the Sick Baby Fund. We sold it at five cents a copy, and it was very successful. Three babies friends, FLORENCE L. BOWEN, aged eleven, GEORGINA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, VERA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, Brooklyn, Sept. 20.

From Four Sunday-School Boys. The Editor: Please accept \$1.15 for pay medicine for the sick children, a note from four Sunday-school boys, wishing it was more. It is for the Sick Baby Fund. New Brighton, N. Y. M. H. W. LEFT.

From "Sweet Clover." The Editor: Please accept enclosed \$2 for the Sick Baby Fund. We three girls published a little paper, which we called Sweet Clover, in aid of the Sick Baby Fund. We sold it at five cents a copy, and it was very successful. Three babies friends, FLORENCE L. BOWEN, aged eleven, GEORGINA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, VERA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, Brooklyn, Sept. 20.

From Four Sunday-School Boys. The Editor: Please accept \$1.15 for pay medicine for the sick children, a note from four Sunday-school boys, wishing it was more. It is for the Sick Baby Fund. New Brighton, N. Y. M. H. W. LEFT.

From "Sweet Clover." The Editor: Please accept enclosed \$2 for the Sick Baby Fund. We three girls published a little paper, which we called Sweet Clover, in aid of the Sick Baby Fund. We sold it at five cents a copy, and it was very successful. Three babies friends, FLORENCE L. BOWEN, aged eleven, GEORGINA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, VERA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, Brooklyn, Sept. 20.

From Four Sunday-School Boys. The Editor: Please accept \$1.15 for pay medicine for the sick children, a note from four Sunday-school boys, wishing it was more. It is for the Sick Baby Fund. New Brighton, N. Y. M. H. W. LEFT.

From "Sweet Clover." The Editor: Please accept enclosed \$2 for the Sick Baby Fund. We three girls published a little paper, which we called Sweet Clover, in aid of the Sick Baby Fund. We sold it at five cents a copy, and it was very successful. Three babies friends, FLORENCE L. BOWEN, aged eleven, GEORGINA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, VERA L. BOWEN, aged thirteen, Brooklyn, Sept. 20.

From Four Sunday-School Boys. The Editor: Please accept \$1.15 for pay medicine for the sick children, a note from four Sunday-school boys, wishing it was more. It is for the Sick Baby Fund. New Brighton, N. Y. M. H. W. LEFT.